

## WITH ONE VOICE.

Brattleboro People Who Have Investigated are a Unit on the Subject

The voice of the people is heard all over the land. Trumpet notes of truth sound from East to West. Brattleboro has joined the throng. Many a citizen lifts his voice in praise. Enthusiastic people everywhere. Backs relieved of heavy burdens. Nights of suffering, days of misery. Become nights of rest and days of joy. It's the constant working of Doan's Kidney Pills. Does these reports all true? Here's a Brattleboro man; ask him his opinion.

Daniel P. Prescott, lumber manufacturer, Brook Road, district No. 4, says: "My knowledge of Doan's Kidney Pills dates back to 1896. At that time despite the use of medicine I knew about I was unable to check, let alone cure a pain in the small of my back which was both constant and disagreeable. My wife's mother was down in Manchester and learned that Doan's Kidney Pills were doing a great deal of good in that section. When she returned she advised Mrs. Prescott to get the remedy and insisted upon my taking a course of the treatment. Her advice was followed and we went to Geo. E. Greene's drug store for the pills. I related through our Brattleboro papers that they stopped the backache. I have this to say about the remedy over five years from that date, my opinion has not changed and during that interval I have repeatedly recommended its use to friends and acquaintances whom I met suffering from kidney complaint."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. Sold in Brattleboro by George E. Greene, druggist.

## CURES

## CHRONIC CATARRH

Of the Nose, Throat, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.

Wonderful New Discovery, Which Entirely Removes This Terrible Affliction.

## FREE TREATMENT ON REQUEST

There is no other disease so widespread as Catarrh. It infests nearly every home and is felt to greater or less degree by almost all of us at some time during our lives.

Its ravages are not confined to the nose alone but it soon affects the Throat and Lungs, then the Stomach and Liver, and finally the Kidneys and Bowels become



weakened and broken down by reason of the terrible curse of Catarrh. This disease is inflammatory in its nature and is very liable to affect the membranes and tissues of any vital organ or part of the system and produce results which cause a lifetime of suffering and regret. Men of science and students of medicine have tried in vain for years to find a positive cure, but it has remained for the living in our own generation to finally discover what he clings to be a certain remedy for Catarrh of any organ of the body. His claims are vouched for by the words of hundreds of people whose honesty cannot be doubted; people who have suffered for years and tried every other known remedy without avail, people who had not faith at first but were finally cured and convinced of the wonderful power of this new discovery in medical science.

The famous physician to whom the credit belongs for this wonderful development and addition to twentieth-century science is Dr. J. A. LOMAS, 1057 Frederick Street, South Bend, Ind. He will send anyone who is suffering from Catarrh a free treatment to prove the merits and wonderful curative properties of this new discovery. Readers are requested to describe their case when writing to the doctor for the Free Treatment. If you have any other disease, pain or affliction besides Catarrh, write the doctor about it and he will send a prescription for that also at the same time he sends you the Free Treatment for Catarrh.

## READ THE BOSTON GLOBE.

## Reasons Why Two New England Papers are Unrivaled Favorites.

Nothing is too good for the readers of the Boston Sunday Globe, and contentedly during the past 15 years of its existence it has been without a rival. This is not due to accident. It is due to the fact that the Boston Sunday Globe has made successful effort to meet the intelligence of the New England family. It has done so through its editorial staff, a unique feature wherein hundreds of distinguished men and women have contributed strong, sane and broad ideas.

Through a staff of distinguished writers unequalled by any other journal in the country. By special departments for all readers regardless of sex or age, such as the Household Department, which is a free exchange of news and information on any subject pertaining to the home, a health and beauty page containing the most up-to-date instructions.

By illustrated fashion articles written and illustrated by experts, and by a whole page for the children.

By nearly two pages of complete stories.

By an Every-body's Column where every reader is entitled to express his opinion.

By a page supplement, the first established in New England, and still in the lead.

No wonder then the Boston Sunday Globe has moved upward and onward from 10,000 circulation in 1885 to 30,000 in February 1904.

For the same reason the Boston Daily Globe maintains its supremacy in New England's daily journalism. The Boston Daily Globe is a statement of a serial story every day. A boys' and girls' department every day. A household department every day, one of the best pieces in the English language every day, puzzles, jokes and comic pictures every day. In its "People's Column" and its "People's Lawyer" it has two invaluable bureaus of information. Its news departments are easily ahead of all competitors. Therefore it has the largest circulation in New England, and is the only paper in any other two-cent paper in the United States. Read the Boston Globe every day in the year.

## HAWLEY.

March 25.

While our stock of Women's Tailored Suits will be constantly changing, the assortment just now—with the many additions in High Grade garments which we have opened within the past three days—can be considered as varied and complete as it is likely to be at any time this season.

Ladies can come to us now from a distance with the certainty of finding the most fashion-approved, and distinctive styles well represented.

Easter comes early this year, and ladies who wish to have new suits ready to wear then should make early selections.

## Covert Coats

Are the most in demand when separate jackets are wanted. We have correct things in several grades, \$8.50 to \$15. Made from reliable cloths and perfectly tailored.

Some high grade sample Dress Skirts.

New lot fine cravenette Dust and Rain Coats.

## Wash Dress Goods.

Complete showing now of spring fabrics at attractive prices.

## White Goods

for dresses and for waists are much in evidence this season. As a special we offer at 15c a yard, some mercerized basket and cord weaves which are regular 25c quality. At 50c some fine things made to sell at 75c.

New lot artistic designs and colorings in

Art Denims, French Chintz,

Cretonnes, Figured Silkalines and Wide Drapery Swiss.

Ribbons.

Full line colorings again in Nos. 40 and 60 brilliant Taffetas at 12 1-2c a yard.

5 1-4 in. Liberty Lousains 25c a yard.

Cheney Bros. Foulard Dress Silks as before advertised 37 1-2c a yard.

## N. I. HAWLEY

Millions for Military Automobiles.

Included among the German army estimates for the present year is one for several millions for extensive trials and experiments with automobiles for military purposes. In this, however, the German government differs from the person who suffers from stomach, liver or kidney complaints. He cannot afford to waste any money experimenting with this or that remedy. For this reason most every sufferer takes Hostetter's Stomach Bitters at the very start, for he knows that if any medicine will cure him quickly the Bitters will. If you are among the few persons who have never tried it, do so today. You'll be thankful for the advice. It will cure belching, flatulency, indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, general debility, spring fever and its grippe. Our private stamp is over the neck of the bottle.

## NORTHERN COUNTY TOWNS.

## ATHENS.

The public library has been moved from H. W. Smith's to H. J. Hastings'. Mrs. J. M. Powers slipped on the ice Sunday and fell, breaking her wrist.

Rev. F. M. Baker is attending the annual conference at Montpelier this week. Guy Powers is at home for a week's vacation from his school work in Bellows Falls.

There will be no preaching service Sunday, but the Christian Endeavor service will be held in the morning in connection with the Sunday school.

E. O. Edwards will move soon from Charlestown, Mass., to his home here, recently occupied by H. W. Smith. Mr. Smith has moved to his father's, George Smith's.

Henry Haskins, formerly of Hanover, N. H., spent Saturday and Sunday at N. A. Wyman's. Mr. Haskins is an old veteran, and was on his way to the soldiers' home in Bennington.

## CAMBRIDGEPORT.

School closed last week for the Easter vacation.

Bert Harwood of Massachusetts is a guest of Miss Jennie Harwood.

Large crowds of voters have been seen, 13 being counted in one lot.

Miss Alice M. Weaver came home Saturday for a vacation of two weeks.

The "Loyal Legion" will meet Saturday afternoon at 10 o'clock at the college.

Rev. F. M. Baker went to Montpelier Monday to attend the Methodist conference.

## GRAFTON.

Ernest Fairbank is home for a visit. Mr. and Mrs. D. Uzzin have returned from a visit to the city.

Miss Eva Hobart has been spending a week in New Hampshire.

Miss Annie Walker returned Monday from a visit in Springfield, Mass.

John W. Wright is spending the sugar season with his brother, E. N. Wright.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. S. Leonard Wednesday, April 6, at 3 p. m.

Miss Gratto was at home last week for a few days' vacation from her work in Alstead.

H. F. Burgess, who spent the winter with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Burgess, has returned to his home in Ohio.

Miss John C. Burgess is home from Northfield, Mass., and Carlton Park from Easthampton, Mass., for the Easter vacation.

Mrs. H. B. Church has returned from New York city, and her mother, Mrs. Putnam, is now away for a few days in Troy, N. Y.

H. O. Butler and family have moved to Saxtons River, and Mr. Butler and his sister are moving to the farm vacated by the Butlers.

Mrs. Etta Hall and Mrs. Mary Glazier were called here last week by the alarming illness of their father, I. L. Park, who, at this writing, seems to be improving.

The sugar social at the chapel Tuesday evening proved a success in every way. The fine music rendered by the orchestra added much to the enjoyment of the evening.

Mrs. Frances C. P. Wheeler of Wolcott, Mass., was 85 years old March 15. A Wolcott paper had the following notice of the event: The anniversary was made memorable by the receipt of many exquisite floral remembrances and congratulatory messages. Mrs. Wheeler, hale and hearty, received in the afternoon at the old colonial house on Main street, North Wolcott, in which she has lived for 40 years, the members of the ladies' benevolent society of the North Congregational church, a society of which she has been president for 20 years, and today is its honorary head. This venerable woman gave little sign of her advanced age in the ease and freedom of movement with which she received and replied to the friendly greetings bestowed upon her. Her hand clasped was as firm, her senses as acute, her memory as keen and her response as ready as that of the youngest of her callers. Mrs. Wheeler was assisted in receiving her guests by Mrs. William W. Hill, Rev. Edward F. Wheeler of Newell, Iowa, is Mrs. Wheeler's son, and is a native of Grafton.

## WESTMINSTER.

Mike Dunn, the section boss, will move to Charlestown, N. H., June 1.

A family named Tenney has moved to the Whitaker house above Westminster Station.

Mrs. S. M. Nutting went to Somerville, Mass., Monday afternoon, and returned Thursday.

Beatrice Davis expects to go to Walpole next week to work in the family of Carl Smith.

Walter Bugbee is packing his household goods and will go to Putney to work for Mr. Adin.

Preparations are being made for the Easter service next Sunday, especially for the concert in the evening. A large attendance is hoped for.

The Christian Endeavor society will hold a box supper at the church parlor this Friday evening. The occasion will be a little reminder of April 1.

Mr. Fuller of Bellows Falls has taken Daniel Wright's farm to carry on and will move there. Mrs. Fuller is a sister of Howard Smith, who lives on the upper street.

Charles Hitchcock of Westminster West and Frank Metcalf will work for H. F. Bond this season. Mr. Metcalf has been employed in the Station House for Boys in Harris, Mass.

Dan Bugbee has had his pension increased to \$30. He is one of the deserving ones. I have been shot through the hips during the war. The injury has crippled him for any active work.

Alonso Lewis is moving from Fred Kimball's house to the house with Miss Ellen Webster. Charles Lewis is moving to the house vacated by Mr. Lewis, and will carry on Mr. Kimball's farm.

Mrs. Nellie Ward came from Brattleboro the first of the week to complete arrangements for the transfer of four acres of land and a barn connected with her home place to Summer Hill.

## WESTMINSTER WEST.

Loren Goodell is ill with grip.

George Campbell returned to his school work last Tuesday.

Mrs. A. S. Hall returned to Winchester, Mass., this week after spending a week with her father.

A family named Wilbur has moved to the Miller place, recently bought by Mr. Fierce. Mr. Wilbur will work for Mr. Fierce.

## Japan and Her Ruler.

When in 1859 the young mikado, the present emperor of Japan, stepped out from his palace at Kyoto to make a royal journey to the present capital, Tokyo, it was the first time that the Japanese people had seen their sovereign since five hundred years before.

In 1872 he traveled from Yokohama to Tokyo by rail, and when the train moved off with the young emperor there rang out a melody which thrilled all hearts. It was the national anthem of Japan, whose music was first heard when savage tribes were hunting on the Thames or on the Nova and when Rome was a riotous of the world.

The mikado, who as a boy knew almost nothing of the existence of Europe, reads fluently at the age of fifty-four the literature of England, France and Germany. From "New Stars Rise Above the Pacific," by Peter MacQueen, in National Magazine for April.

## A MALAY KRIS.

## A Tragedy of a Provincial Town.

(Translated from the French of Tristan Bernard by Laurence B. Fletcher.)

"You are in a great hurry, Monsieur Gambard. Sit down again for a few minutes, won't you?"

"But it is nearly 10 o'clock, Monsieur Montier."

"Well, what of it? The market doesn't close until 12. You have plenty of time."

"Yes, Monsieur Montier. But I promised to meet my wife at one of the shops."

"Oh, she will be too busy shopping to worry about your absence. I did hope that you would see my son before you left."

"Your son? Oh, to be sure; he has come back from Paris. Well, are you glad?"

"Yes. He is a doctor of laws, and his mother is overjoyed. I cannot say that I am. I find him a little bit too Parisian, this boy of mine. He says a good many things that I don't like at all, argues about honesty, property, justice. Why, yesterday I would have left the dinner table if he had been anybody but my own son. It was hard work to keep my hands off his ears, and he spends too much. I am continually giving him money, yet he is forever after that college more. He goes to bed very late, and every morning there is a great fuss before Monsieur Gambard consents to get up. No, no, don't let me hear of it. If he wishes to succeed at the bar, he must take another road."

"You intend to make a magistrate of him, I believe?"

"He says so, at present. We shall have to wait until he changes his mind."

"Have you heard that young Meguin has been elected judge of instruction?"

"I know. He and my son are great friends. A very serious lad, I hear."

"Serious? He would send his own father to prison. This will be no more of that scandalous life-like that college affair last year. Heavens, Monsieur Montier, it is a quarter past ten. I really must go. My friend, Hello! What a pretty cabinet!"

"It isn't bad, but I have a more interesting one downstairs, in the hall. I will go with you and show it to you. You must see the Malay kris I picked up the other day by pure accident. Along comes a sailor—let me see, it was day before yesterday—a sailor of some outlandish country, with a sort of foreign accent. I bought something that he called a Malay kris. Malay or not, it is a very curious. I've seen such things in books, but they don't really exist."

"After stalling you press a spring. The blade divides, and when you pull it out, it leaves a horrible wound, shaped like a cross. Come, I will show it to you. Take care of the last step, the hall is dark. The cabinet is by the window. Hello!"

"What is the matter?"

"Well, here's a pretty business!"

"The kris is gone! Who can have taken it? I must see about this."

"Look on the floor, Monsieur Montier. Perhaps the book dealer has stolen it."

"No, the books are all right, and there is nothing on the floor. Well! Well! I must see about this at once."

"Well, I must be going, Monsieur Montier."

"Good-day, Monsieur Gambard. Justine! Justine! Oh, yes, you Clemence. Where are you?"

"In the garden, with madame. I have just come from market."

"But what is the matter with you, Clemence? You look as if you were ill."

"And well I may be, monsieur. Something dreadful has happened. Monsieur knows the lady of the chateau—"

"She was murdered last night. About 9 o'clock the gardener heard a scream and ran; but she was dead before he reached her. The murderer, whoever he is, must be a monster. Just minute, Monsieur. On the poor lady's breast they found two wounds that made a cross. But what is the matter with monsieur?"

"Nothing—the murder of the old lady shocked me a little. Does madame know?"

"Not yet, monsieur."

"She told her. It might excite her."

"Especially as madame is already disturbed. I don't know if I ought to tell monsieur, but Monsieur Lucien—"

"Well! What? Monsieur Lucien?"

"He did not come home last night—Oh, what is wrong with monsieur?"

"I don't know—I feel rather faint. I've felt like this all day."

"Monsieur had better go to his room."

"Yes, I am going."

"I'll help you up stairs."

"No, no, I can manage alone."

"Yes! Monsieur can hardly stand up. Come! Carefully! Here we are! Sit down in your big armchair. There! Does monsieur feel better?"

"Yes, yes."

"I am sure that monsieur was vexed because Monsieur Lucien did not come home."

"Nonsense! I've felt badly all day."

"I will go and tell madame."

"Ah! Here comes madame now. Monsieur is ill, isn't he?"

"I am not; there is nothing the matter with me. What is the girl talking about? Go! Go to your kitchen!"

"A gentleman to see monsieur."

"Mr. Lucien? I told monsieur that Monsieur Lucien—"

"Who told you to say anything about it? Go! Mind your own affairs. That girl is unbearable. She talks about Lucien!"

"Yes. That is what upset me—though I have not felt well all day."

"It is not so much his not coming home as the way he has behaved—his boys—but I confess that I am troubled by his mysterious actions. What do you think? He came in, stealthily, two minutes ago. He was in the hall, putting in order the closet under the stairs. He didn't see me in the darkness, but I saw him go to the cabinet and hang something on a hook. Edward! What is the matter? You're as white as a sheet."

"Nothing, nothing! A slight faintness like I had a while ago. Go away; I would rather be alone."

"The idea! Leave you when you are ill!"

"It is nothing, I tell you. My nerves are unstrung. It only irritates me and makes me worse. I have people fussing about me. Please go, dear."

"Oh, how you worry me, Edward! What do you want now, Clemence?"

"A gentleman to see monsieur."

"But he is ill, I tell you."

"Tell him that—Oh! I'll go and see what he wants."

"No, no. Show him up here, do you hear, Clemence? Go! And you go, too!"

"Edward! To speak to me like that!"

"Parlons nous, I tell you, please go. He may have something to say in confidence—something that he would not care to say before you."

"I don't know what is the matter with you, Edward. You frighten me. Come in, Monsieur Meguin. I leave you with my husband. Good day."

"Monsieur Meguin, I am right in not wishing her to be present, am I not?"

"You have seen your son, Monsieur Montier?"

"Not yet."

"But you have heard of the murder of Madame Toyle?"

"Yes."

"The whole town knows it. It is astonishing how fast such news spreads. So your son has told you nothing?"

"No."

"He has been of the greatest assistance to me in the affair. We dined together, and were at the theatre when a messenger came for me. But what is the matter? Are you ill? You stare at me so wildly!"

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